

Local Items

All About Our Town And Its People

Mrs. Giddings of Lake, returned to her home Friday morning after having visited at the homes of local friends here.

Mrs. B. W. McKibben went to Grand Rapids Friday morning to be a guest at the home of her son for a time.

Mrs. Lizzie Schons, of Reed City, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Emma Elg, of the north side, left Friday at noon to visit for a time with relatives and friends at New Castle, Pa., her former home.

Ray Jacobus went to Lansing Friday at noon to visit for a few days with his mother.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Mrs. Wm. Foss and Mrs. Bernice Foss have received word that their son and husband, Orvey Foss, has arrived safely overseas.

George Hauck of Mishawka, Ind., returned to his home Saturday morning after a short visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. E. Stevens and family.

Miss Berta Barnes was a passenger on the morning train to Grand Rapids Saturday.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Mrs. Millie Mowatt returned to her home at Mishawka, Ind., Saturday morning after visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stevens.

If you are planning on doing any buying of Christmas gifts along the latter part of December, do it now, as with no extra facilities, help, time, etc., the dealers may be unable to help you out later on. Christmas shopping is in vogue right now.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Mrs. Albert Crocker and baby daughter Helen Jane returned to their home at Ionia Friday at noon, after visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Moore.

Mrs. Wm. Aubill left Saturday morning on a business and visiting trip to St. Joseph. She intends to be gone for a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Russell and son Clinton left Saturday morning for a few days' visit at the home of his aunt at Grand Rapids. Their daughter, Miss Lena Russell, went down there Saturday night.

George Elmendorf and his mother went to Grand Rapids Saturday morning for the day to visit with relatives.

Robert Grow and family are moving into their new house, 415 North State street.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Mrs. J. M. Thomas returned Monday night from Grand Rapids where she had been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Lulu Annis, who has been having the grippe. She was some better so she came home with her mother for a few days until she is better, but she is still ill.

Miss Grace Shannon, who is now working in the office of the Republic Motor Co., Alma, was home over Sunday, visiting her mother, Mrs. Kate Shannon. She reports that the girls in the Republic office are all engaged in Red Cross work and that they have all bought Liberty bonds.

Mrs. W. A. Eddy of Alpena spent the week end with Mrs. H. E. Ferguson of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Crook returned Tuesday to Detroit after a two weeks' visit at the home of J. P. Jacoby. They helped celebrate the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Jacoby, Oct. 3, 1918.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Owing to the influenza epidemic and quarantine the Empress theater has cancelled all bookings and will remain closed until the quarantine is lifted, which the authorities state will be in about ten days.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Harger, Sunday afternoon, October 13, a nine pound girl. Dr. Stanton reports both mother and daughter as doing well.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Upholt, at the Belding hospital, Saturday, October 12, a daughter.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kari of Otisco, Sunday, Oct. 13, a ten pound daughter. Dr. Dutt assisted the birth and reports all concerned as doing nicely.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Mooney, Oct. 14, a ten pound son. Dr. Dutt reports mother and son as progressing nicely. Mrs. Mooney was formerly Miss Mary Martin of this city.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kidd have received word that their son, Ray, has arrived safely overseas.

Miss Imogene Ireland, who has been spending a month with her mother, has returned to New York. Miss Ireland has charge of the office of the Industrial department of the War Work Council of the National board of the Y. W. C. A.

Harry G. Evans returned to his position at Muskegon, Monday afternoon, after having spent a few days at home with his family here. Harry is working in a munitions factory there.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. Miss Ruth Bleckink left Tuesday for Holland, Mich., where she will spend her vacation with her parents.

Mrs. James E. Donnelly left Tuesday for Draper, So. Dak. She has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Engemann of this city. Mrs. Donnelly was a former resident of this city and will be remembered better as Miss Bertha Moon.

Miss Carrie Rhodes and Miss Vivian Carr of Mt. Pleasant spent Sunday with Miss Rhodes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rhodes.

Hospital rummage sale—Nov. 6. J. B. Essex and wife are visiting their son, Erwin Essex and wife in Grand Rapids and are going to remain there until Mr. Essex has recovered from his injury of a week ago. He is gaining slowly.

J. C. Ballard spent over Sunday with his family in Sparta, returning to his business here on Monday morning.

Mrs. Ballard reports that business has been exceptionally good since the store opened up for business on October 5.

Wortley & French have found a new cure for dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair—Parisian Sage. Even the first application will help you, and in a week the hair will stop falling out.—Advertisement.

"H. C. H.", "Liberty" and "Black Seal" cigars will please you. Try them.—Adv.

TELLS OF FINE TRIP TO HOME IN GOLDEN WEST

MISS CLARA MOULTON, NOW A RESIDENT OF PASADENA, CAL., WRITES TO LOCAL FRIEND.

(Continued From Last Week.)

Still going up we arrive at Malta where we get our last view of Leadville in the distance. This as you know is one of the oldest and richest mines in the west, the home of "Little Johnny," one of the richest gold mines in the world. This is truly the land of gold and silver. Here we leave the Arkansas river and at Tennessee Pass, which has an elevation of 10,300 feet we cross the Continental Divide, through a tunnel. Tennessee Pass is the highest place in the world where a railroad train goes; it used to be quite an event when the train reached here; passengers would get out and stand on the platform; they would announce the fact that we had arrived at the highest point, now nothing doing, you get there and begin to go down. Many charcoal ovens are seen around here. We pass through a short but picturesque Red Cliff canyon. We pass through Gypsum, which gets its name from the deposits of that substance nearby. Red sandstone cropping out among the hills gives a pleasing touch of color. Through black lava beds, indicating that hereabouts was once an active crater; where the Eagle river joins the Grand river, the train enters the Canyon of the Grand river, which we follow for 16 miles and which contains an ever changing variety of awe-inspiring scenes. At one point the railroad and river occupy all the available space. At Shoshone, an elevation of over 6,000 feet, still within the canyon, one can see the Shoshone Falls in the distance which is a wonderful fall of water. Here is located the construction plant of the Central Colorado Power company. When one sees these wonderful falls and realizes these mountains are full of such falls, and that there are many beautiful lakes had away among them you cannot help but think that sometime a way will be found to bring this water down to the desert and make that a rich place for wherever there is a little water in the desert, or where it has been irrigated, one sees wonderful crops. On the left side of Grand river traversing Grand Valley we reach a large cattle shipping station of the same name. I am sorry but about this time it was time to go to bed, a fact which I regretted very much as I was loath to miss any of the beautiful and awe-inspiring sights.

We only had one berth that night, and as we were going down the pass nearly all night, contented they made our berths up wrong end to as our feet were higher than our heads. It was some rough ride and I slept but little, we saw a very hard electric storm off in the mountains in the night, it was grand, and one thing was so far away that the thunder did not frighten one. During the night we crossed the Colorado desert, also a part of the Utah desert.

As we enter the Utah desert the train was again ascending to an elevation of over 5,000 feet. It did not seem to affect me going up but coming down I appeared to have a hard cold and my head felt rather queer. We cross the Green river which rushes southward to form with the Grand river, which we just left, the Colorado river. After reaching Castle Gate, which reaches an elevation of over 6,000 feet, the train ascends the Castle or Price River Canyon, through two giant rocks of sandstone which hardly leave any space for the tracks. The Mormons called this point "Entrance to the Promised Land." We further ascend the Wasatch mountains up to Soldier Summit. As we go down we come to a place called Thistle which was rightly named and believe me it is no safe place to go barefooted. The Wasatch mountains are all around and seem to run nearly through Utah and are a continuation of the Rockies. We come to Provo, at the base of the mountains which is one of the wealthiest Mormon towns in Utah, here is located the Brigham Young academy. There are many large sugar beet factories through here. To the left is Jordan river, which we cross and recross, this river connects Utah lake, which is a fresh water lake, with the Great Salt Lake, until at Riverton we see the spires of the Temple at Salt Lake City which is 16 miles away. There are also many smelters along through here, also large deposits of coal, when one sees them you wonder why any of us should go cold for want of fuel, when God has so richly provided for the world. The Utah valley is remarkable for its fertility and also because its rivers do not flow to the ocean but to salt lakes without any outlet, which lose their superficial quantities in summer through evaporation.

As the way or nearly so, one can see the mountains in the distance, many of them covered with snow the year around, sometimes it is very plain. All through Utah one sees wonderful hills, I suppose they call them, mines, they are all colors of granite, copper and all of the richest minerals of the world; they certainly make a beautiful picture when the sun strikes them just right. All along the river banks one would get quite a fall if anything happened to the train, there would not be much choice which way the train tumbled, on one side would be these huge rocks and on the other about a half mile or more below the tracks were more rocks and the river. It certainly took a wonderful mind to conceive of building a railroad like this. All along one would see the beautiful sage, and it recalled to mind that story, "The Riders of the Purple Sage," have you ever read it? If not do so, it is a book on the Mormon question. All along the way one would see wonderful wild flowers. As you cross the desert, sometimes quite near the railroad, some times I imagine they are quite a distance away, one will see a beautiful green spot, looks like a miracle almost, but of course there is water somewhere near. One would see a field of alfalfa in one field so nice and green, the field next to it would be nothing but sage brush, just a little water makes the difference.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

FOR LIBERTY AND DEMOCRACY—BUY A BOND



HUN PRISONERS COULD HELP BUILD CONCRETE ROADS

GEO. N. VAN PELT OF CHARLEVOIX THINKS THEY MIGHT THEN MAKE GOOD CITIZENS.

The Christian Science Monitor reports from London that the following song has been found on captured German soldiers. Truly the Hun beast seems incorrigible and the only good one is a dead one. The "Battle Hymn of the Republic" must seem weak stuff beside this ruthless slaughter chant, but the Yankee while he sings will also reduce the male population of Germany, and by 1919 that will count.

Sons of Germany, to arms, Forward. This is the hour of joy and glory! Oh, artillerymen of ours, the mighty cannon, your invulnerable brother, is calling you. Was he not made to renew the world?

Oh riflemen of ours, see. You are conquering force. Even unto death let there be nothing to constrain you. Wherever you turn you enter; wherever you enter is Germany. Oh, horsemen of ours, spur, rear, sweep all away before you. Your will, spur of your horse, is like winged victory. That timid flesh (your trample under foot) is made to fatten the fields that shall be yours and your sons.

Sons of Germany, to arms—the great hour is here! Life does not end; it passes and changes without cease. The life of the vanquished is absorbed by the victor; the life of the slain belongs to the slayer. See then how you can gather together upon the breast of your sacred fatherland the life of all the world!

Stoop not to effeminate pity for women and children. Often the son of the vanquished was afterward victor. What is victory worth if tomorrow comes revenge? What father would you be if you killed your enemy and left alive his son?

Sons of Germany to arms! Forward! Smash! Shatter! Overthrow! Pierce and lay waste! Burn! Kill! Kill! Kill!

The road of glory lies open before us!

Can we make peace with this?

Uncle George Van Pelt, the Michigan concrete road advocate says, "No—never!"

What we can do with those interned in America today and the prisoners that might be brought back on every troop ship, is to put them to work doing constructive things for the United States.

About the most constructive thing they can do is to help us build our roads. A year or so at hard road work should turn a good many of them to right thinking. When the war is over if they are ready to swear allegiance to Uncle Sam and can prove that they are sincere, then we can take them in as citizens. Those that won't work or show that they are still disloyal can suffer the consequences. But it is too good for an interned German to feed him, give him motion pictures, good medical attendance, books, without making him work eight solid hours a day. We are so short of man power and too short of honest concrete roads.

Some people's theory of how to raise money for Liberty bonds is to raise their prices on everything they have to sell to the people.

An Unique Birthday Party.

A family reunion was held Oct. 10 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Nielsen, 501 Pearl street, in honor of Master O. A. Nielsen, Jr.'s first birthday. There were present his grandmother, Mrs. J. F. Nielsen and his great-grandfather, C. A. Peasley, both of Greenville and his great-great-aunt, Miss Mary Peasley of Belding. A most enjoyable time was had by all, especially Allan Jr., who received many presents and congratulations.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It has pleased the All-wise God to take one from our midst who, on account of his sterling worth, his manly attributes, his thorough honesty of purpose, his fearlessness for truth, his genial disposition, his willingness to help a friend or brother in any way in his power, we shall truly miss our beloved brother, Mathias Jonas, who having made the supreme sacrifice for his country, be it Resolved, That by his death we have lost a true member of the Holy Name society and a loyal brother of the Knights of Columbus, as well as individually, while we miss his personality we are ever comforted by the thought of knowing that he has gone to his God to reap his reward.

Resolved, That the sympathy of our societies be extended to his bereaved family in their loss of a loving son and brother and we hope the good God shall console them for their loss in the contemplation of his upright life.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his sorrowing family and also spread on the records of our society, and be printed in our city newspaper, the Belding Banner-News.

P. H. Roe, Fred Meade, Arnold Schmidt, Committee on Resolutions.

OAKFIELD

October is nearly half gone. Farmers are busy digging the Irish lemons. Old King Winter will soon be here. Oakfield Center school closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation for potato digging.

Red Cross workers will make home of Mrs. Tom Jones next Thursday or during the cold weather.

Mrs. Havens and Mrs. Scott were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Holmden.

Mrs. Ernest Hart is on the sick list. Miss Clara Lincoln is doing the house work.

Mrs. Harry Conant accompanied

How Epidemics Start

It might seem that epidemics of various disease were born full fledged over night. Disease epidemics, however, usually have their source in one or a few isolated cases. Simply because the danger of contagion is not recognized or guarded against, it spreads rapidly.

Many diseases of this character are contracted from germs which enter the nose or mouth. Danger of infection and the further transmitting of the diseases can largely be prevented by the use of an antiseptic gargle or nose spray made by dissolving two tablespoonfuls of 20 Mule Team Powdered Boric in a pint of hot water. An excellent gargle for sore throat, often the first symptom of approaching illness, is made by dissolving one teaspoonful each of salt and Boric in a pint of hot water.

Your druggist sells 20 Mule Team Powdered Boric.

The skin a good many young men love to touch, take it from the old scout, is the horsehide pocketbook father carries.

Hello, Patriots!

Uncle Sam wants you to lend him some more money. You came across on the run for the First, Second and Third Liberty Loans. NOW SHOOT THE LEVER INTO HIGH for the FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN AND DOWN GOES THE HUN.

DON'T HOLD OUT ON UNCLE SAM. HE HELPED YOU GET ALL YOU'VE GOT. Buy, Buy, Buy. You'll be Happier and Wiser. Let's plant a SOLAR PLEXUS PUNCH AND ELIMINATE THE KAISER. DON'T "PIKE"; PLUNGE!

Put your last dollar into the FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN. IT'S THE BEST BET YOU EVER MADE IN YOUR LIFE.

Because You Can't Lose

There's nothing so mean in all the world as A STINGY MAN.

AMERICANS ARE NOT STINGY. That's what makes these United States the GREAT-EST NATION IN THE WORLD.

AMERICANS ARE KNOWN AROUND THE GLOBE AS THE BEST SPENDERS ON EARTH.

SO GO TO IT. LIVE UP TO OUR REPUTATION. PUT YOUR MIND ON UNCLE SAM'S FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN, AND LET'S PUT IT OVER WITH A BANG.

A BANG THAT WILL ECHO 'ROUND THE WORLD A BANG THAT WILL BE THE DEATH KNEEL OF KAISER BILL AND HIS HORDE OF MURDERING HUNS.

NOW, THEN: EVERYBODY, ALL TOGETHER—BUY, BUY, BUY.

THAT'S ME. Liberty-Loan-fully yours, GEO. M. COHAN.

SUBSCRIBE THROUGH THE

BELDING SAVINGS BANK

THE BANK ON THE CORNER

Capital, Surplus & Profits over \$75,000

IN A NUT SHELL

\$ 2.50 monthly payment for about 139 months will amount to\$ 500.00
\$ 5.00 monthly payment for about 139 months will amount to\$1,000.00
\$10.00 monthly payment for about 139 months will amount to\$2,000.00
Present rate of profits 7 74-100 per cent per annum. Start your Savings Account now.

BELDING BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Banner-News Want Ads. Bring Desired Results

AUCTION SALE!

Having rented my farm, I will sell at Public Auction at the farm north and west of Belding, three quarters of a mile west of Shaw's Corners, on

Thursday, Oct. 31, 1918

Commencing at one o'clock sharp, the following described property, to wit:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| 1 4-year old Horse | 1 Oliver Sulky Plow |
| 1 10-year-old Horse | 4 Walking Cultivators |
| 1 12-year-old Horse | 1 Manure Spreader Attachment |
| 2 Sucking Colts | 1 Set of 3-Horse Whiffletrees |
| 1 New Milch Cow | 1 60-bushel Wagon Box (nearly new) |
| 1 Cow | 1 Hog Crate |
| 1 2-year-old Holstein Heifer | 1 Set of Sleighs (nearly new) |
| 1 3-months-old Calf | 1 Cutter |
| 8 Spring Pigs | 1 Light Double Buggy |
| 160 Potato Crates | 1 Canopy Top Buggy |
| 1 Hay Rake | 1 Single Top Buggy |
| 1 Milwaukee Mower | 1 Cutting Box |
| 1 Land Roller | 1 Grindstone |
| 1 Weeder | 1 Set Champion Scales |
| 1 Spike Tooth Drag | 2 Spring Seats |
| 1 3-Section Spring Tooth Drag | 1 Hay Fork |
| 1 Stoneboat | 1 Set Block and Pulley |
| 1 Set Dump Boards | 1 Heavy Work Harness |
| 1 Slush Scraper | 1 Light Double Harness |
| 1 Oliver Cultivator (nearly new) | 2 Single Harnesses |
| 1 Gale Attachment Bean Puller | 1 Single Work Harness |
| 1 Jackson Wagon | 1 Wheelbarrow |
| 1 Hay Rack | 2 Heavy Log Chains |
| 1 Combination Stock Rack | A quantity of Hay, Straw, Oats, Rope and other articles too numerous to mention. |
| 1 Birch Plow | |

Terms of Sale

All sums of Five dollars and under, cash; on sums over Five dollars eight months time will be given on good approved bankable notes bearing interest at seven per cent.

Mrs. Caddie White, Prop.

Frank Moon, Clerk

N. G. Thomas, Auctioneer